# APOCALYPTIC HORSEPLAY

BY BOREDMAN

CRASH
RAAAH!

HOW DID WE LOSE THEM?

HOW DID THEY ALL ESCAPE?!

I DON'T KNOW, LADY BABEL.

VE BARELY EFEN SAW ZEM!

I DID, BUT...

...THEN I MUST HAVE BLACKED OUT...

WELL I HAD MY HANDS ON ONE OF THEM!

SHE WAS WITHIN MY GRASP, AND THEN...

SHE?
SO ZHERE IS A FEMALE HORZEMAN?
...A HORZE WOMAN?

QUIET YOU!
ALL OF THIS IS YOUR FAULT! I'M SURE YOU TIPPED THEM ALL OFF BEFORE WE EVEN HAD A CHANCE TO...
OH LEAVE HIM ALONE!

THIS WASN'T BELLSING'S FAULT! IF ANYTHING, HE'S THE REASON WE ALL CAME SO CLOSE IN THE FIRST PLACE!

YOU SHOULD BE CONGRATULATING HIM!

?

GRML ...

WE'LL JUST SEE WHAT THE COUNCIL HAS TO SAY ABOUT THIS.

T... THANK -I MEAN ZANK YOU. ZAT WAS VERY KIND OF YOU....

B... BUT WHY? I MEAN... I TRIED TO KILL YOU!

IT'S ALRIGHT. YOU WEREN'T YOURSELF.

WHATEVER IT WAS. I FELT IT TOO.

THESE BEINGS ARE TERRIFYINGLY POWERFUL.

YOU DID THE RIGHT THING ASKING BABEL FOR REINFORCE -MENTS.

ME?

I THOUGHT YOU CALLED HER!

"WHAT? BUT THEN, HOW DID SHE KNOW...?"

HUSHER ?

ARE YOU DOWN HERE?

AH, THERE YOU ARE.

GLAD TO SEE THESE ABOMINATIONS DID NOT TRIUMPH OVER YOU EITHER.

COME, WE MUST RETURN TO GERMANY

AT ONCE.

MASTER OZZAM WILL WANT TO HEAR WHAT WE...?

WHAT IS IT? WHAT HAVE YOU FOUND?

OH... INTEREST -ING.

VERY INTEREST -ING.

END OF CHAPTER II